ATKINSON'S EVENING POST,
AND PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY NEWS.

Vol. XVIII. — *Philadelphia, March 25, 1839.* — *Whole No. 921.*

Written for the Evening Post and Saturday News.

THE MELANCHOLY WIND.

The wind—the melancholy wind,
Low moaning of the grave,
With drooped wings wailing by,
To a secret inner hoar, but spirit deemed
To wander through the sky.
The voice it hath no merry tone—
Thy songs are dark and sad—
They 're accordant with the stony throne
Thy pure, young childhood had.

The wind—the melancholy wind,
Lone mourner of the year,
That fearful strength the lesft-as wood
When all around is sere;
Oh! is it that thou hast a birth,
Thou!—the deep, wild tone,
Of cold, chill of cough birth,
Or from some earlier unknown?

The wind—the melancholy wind,
That hath seen time longer,
For every it is sound, thou mourned year,
I—I feel sadly down on me,
Be—ore, his worn, his birth, his knell,
Low—ly, and sad, and drear—
Oh! what a tale thy voice could tell,
Dirge-mother o'er a world!

The wind—the melancholy wind,
Why dost thou wail so wild?
Is it to weep, some empire wrecked,
Is the Mighty one defiled?
Say—and but there many a nation low,
Or Kings or Kings—are fled?
Teacher, in the dark hour or my brow,
Whisper, and the dead!

The wind—the melancholy wind,
Oh! it is a dismal thing,
An earnest mystery forth,
Lone—heather—lee-like.
That is dost to the woods away,
Or wander o'er the sea,
Thou hast no heart for tender mere gay,
Thou mate-rich wind!

CHILDE.

Written for the Evening Post and Saturday News.

AN ADVENTURE IN THE WEST.

FROM THE RECOLLECTIONS OF A TRAVELLER.

It is now nearly twenty years since I was traveling in company with a friend through the western part of Pennsylvania, on our return from a tour, and a set of lawless characters who had been obliged to fly to the woods to escape the consequences of the outrages they had been guilty of against they held in equal defiance the laws of God and man. It was well known that several murders had been committed by the outlaws along the borders, and doubtless many unsuspecting travellers have been their victims. Captain Wilson, a resident, who have never since been heard from, and whose fate still remains a mystery to their friends. The axe of the industrious woodman had ended, it ever, echoed through the broad forests which covered the mountains, and the smoke of the rude cabin of the woods roamed free and undisturbed through the pure air, while the wild deer roved unmarked our course through the wilderness, for at the time of which I write, there existed but little of that mania for speculation in the West which has since peopled that vast wilds of the West, and which is still rapidly progressing to the very shores of the broad waters of the Pacific. We were obliged to travel entirely to the compass, and to the Indian trails, which we occasionally struck, and which we often frequently led us to their wigwams. Occasionally, during the whole journey, we concluded to travel north to that place, while I was to continue my course direct to New Orleans. After having decided on so far in company, we made preparations and fatigue, it was natural that we should look forward to the termination of our journey with pleasure, even for so short a time, but as we were rapidly approaching the civilized world, and as there was a prospect of our again meeting, we felt that once more easily reconciled to it.—As we were still acquainted with the locality and the character of the people whom we occasionally encountered, we never failed to be upon our guard, and being well armed and in a body sufficiently strong organized, we had hitherto passed unmolested through the wilds of the country, and so we advanced toward the white settlements. It is needless to congratulate ourselves on the prospect of soon terminating our journey, for all travellers have the same feeling in our different directions, we were soon lost to each other's view by the intervening woods.

For the first time in several days, I discovered a partially cleared field, but soon after I had left it, I had no other guide than my compass, and my own unassisted judgment. As the invigorating freshness of the morning air failed under the piercing rays of the sun, which had nearly reached the meridian, I began to look around for a place to rest during the heat of the day, and I was rejoiced to find near me a stream of water, which I at once knew would supplie from the coolness of a hurrowack which I had at my side, and bathing my temples in the rippling brook at my feet, I prepared my simple refreshed; but toward the latter part of the day, the heat became overcast,—the rising of dark clouds above the horizon,—the sultriness of the atmosphere, and the distant rumbling of thunder, all told through the woods,—and the howling of beasts of prey, warned me that a storm was at hand, and the approach of one of Indiana's storms, well known to that climate, and so much to be dreaded by the houseless traveller, I immediately endeavored to find some shelter from the fury of the coming tempest. While I was looking around me, the storm burst over head and distinct, and the flashes of lightning were so vivid as to night set in the even and sudden blasts of wind which swept through the forest, and the fall of heavy drops of rain, preceded by the arrival of the storm, which for two hours over my head in fury, and with a degree of grandeur, which terrific grandeur, which beggar description,—the rain poured down in torrents that can only be imagined by those who have witnessed a storm in the western country. The darkness in a moment I was drenched to the skin, and the blankets which were attached to the saddle were soon saturated with the heavy fall of water.

Soon after I proceeded slowly through the forest, endeavoring to reconcile myself to an evening which I was not my power to prevent, or even to alleviate. The darkness was intense, and it was only by the frequent and prolonged flashes of lightning, that I was enabled to distinguish at intervals the objects around me. As I found it impossible to keep in the right track, I soon became ignorant of the direction in which I was travelling; as going my home the trail I allowed him to proceed. In some hours, if any there was in our neighborhood, I should find an opening, or some good road, and so the storm raged with fury,—the tremendous crashing of the thunder reverberated along the heavens,—the wind roared fiercely through the woods, and the trees and vast recesses of the forest, groaned as they bent to the blast.—Occasionally a flash of lightning more startling and vivid than ordinary, would light up with terrible distinctness the deep and gloomy recesses of the forest on either side, and then vanishing so suddenly as to be apparent, would leave the surrounding objects apparently enveloped in deeper gloom than before, and rendered the darkness of the night impenetrable upon the contrast. I proceeded in this excitable situation until about midnight, when the warring elements seemed gradually to subside, and the storm passed off. The thoughts which had been busy in my imagination, during the night, now crowded around the cheerful hearth, and je bje tale-ing of absent friends, and my own situation, and my own adventure, and I was using all the philosophy I could muster, in endeavoring to reconcile myself to the unpleasant circumstances in which I was placed, when I thought I perceived the glimmering of a light through the trees, a short distance in front of me. Eagerly catching at the hope of obtaining refreshment and rest, after the fatigue of the day, I hastened forward, and, just as I had approached a bright flash lighting up the surrounding scenery, discovered to me the outlines of a rude cabin, which stood in the forest. Hastily dismounting, and tying my horse to a tree under the shelter of the adjoining shed, I advanced to the door. After some parleying from the speaker, from within I was told that which had I expected and to the home, I was admitted. My first object on entering was to place my cloak and coat in a situation to dry myself, and I had then time to survey of the male apartment. I discovered that I could be called in which I found myself, at the moment was busying herself at one corner of the hearth in cooking some meat; while three dark, ragged men, seated on a bench on the opposite side, apparently watching the result of the culinary preparations. The appearance of these men was far from prepossessing,—the impress of crime was stamped upon their features, and the light which had flashed upon me from the window, I was informed, proceeded from a torch of pine, which was burning in the fireplace, and which was held by one of the men. Scarcely had I entered, when I discovered that the females of the family were in a state of the greatest agitation, and I was at no loss to account for it, when I found myself, as I was informed, in the house of a band of outlaws, who were concealed in the woods, and who were well known to the people of the country, I began to regret my temerity in entering the house, without being aware of the number and character of the inmates, but as it was too late to remedy my error, and as I was in the power of the people for apprehension, I endeavored to feel at ease, but my situation was a most unpleasant one. I could not help to repress the feelings of uneasiness, which were creeping over me. From what I learned in the course of the evening, I found that I had been travelling in a northerly direction since leaving my way to the woods, and that I had consequently strayed some distance from my course; but as my neighbors did not appear to be every communicative I did not deem it prudent to question them upon the subject.

The movements of the men were calculated to awaken my suspicions, and to keep me on my guard,—they had moved their bench to the opposite corner of the hut, and were conversing together in a low tone of voice, apparently with the object of more than ordinary interest, and my suspicions were far from being satisfied when I saw by their frequent glances toward me, that I was the subject of their conversation. My anxiety to know the purport of their interchange of words, induced me to place myself near them, in hopes of overhearing a portion of their words, but in vain, I listened to me. I walked to and fro near them,—to intervals extremely humming a tune; but they observed that I was not to be deceived by language was such a mixture of Spanish and French, that I could only so far that I could gather from it, being from the little I overheard,—that little, however, confirmed me in my suspicions, and convinced me that I was not to be allowed to leave the house the night, and that it was the night of my patients that I was to be murdered for the sake of my money. For a moment I was undecided as to what course to pursue,—knowing that I was in the power of the villains, and that my life was at stake, I thought my self-preservation would be to betray no emotion, and to appear as if I had no suspicion of the movements might not be watched, and to means of escape might be found. This course I adopted, was offered, and endeavored to appear as unconcerned as possible, secretly determining to be upon my guard, and to take the life of one of those wretches and untested their "lives-suits" wound the night, preparatory to some hostile and bloody expedition.

It was a fine morning in the early part of the day, when I left the cabin of the outlaws, and was slowly travelling toward the broad range of forest, which, from the western country, and the tracing breeze of the morning came in soft breathe from the prairie, which stretched in gentle undulations far away to the west. During the night I had at a log hut on the borders of a prairie, and were now entering upon the open country once more. After our scene breakfast we arranged our plans of meeting at New Orleans, for it became necessary for us to make a temporary separation, my friend Dallon having some business of importance to attend to at Natchez, concluded to travel north to that place, while I was to continue my course direct to New Orleans. After having bid us so far in company, we separated, and I was left to myself, and to my own reflections, which were not of the most pleasing nature, even for so short a time, but as we were rapidly approaching the civilized world, and as there was a prospect of our again meeting, we felt that once more easily reconciled to it.—As we were still acquainted with the locality and the character of the people whom we occasionally encountered, we never failed to be upon our guard, and being well armed and in a body sufficiently strong organized, we had hitherto passed unmolested through the wilds of the country, and so we advanced toward the white settlements. It is needless to congratulate ourselves on the prospect of soon terminating our journey, for all travellers have the same feeling in our different directions, we were soon lost to each other's view by the intervening woods.

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Written for the Evening Post and Saturday News.

GENUINE.

I cannot
Of my true affection, as I was apt
With ease, then, like the caterpillar, eats
The leaves of the flying vermeuse, the rose.
MIDDLETON.

I loved thee once, aye, loved thee more
Than e'er my lips have dared to tell.
But now my dream of bliss is o'er,
And I can say it like "Yourself."

I loved thee in my boyish days,
When man the tender spirit crush notable
In silken and, nor knew that grace,
Was taught but simple truth beside.

Ah, changed thou art! well, so must all—
The longest flower that blooms, today,
To-morrow from its stem may fall
On the cold earth to fade away;

'Tis vain to mourn upon the past,
The present only is the moment's be,
Its billows with dark clouds o'ercast,
And hidden from us the future.

Oft we cut sad, sweet Guerriere!
If e'er those lines should meet thine eye;
No—'tis not so, I only grieve
That we like one should ever die.

Farewell; no more I'll bring to view
The cherish'd images all divine,
Why should I linger, why pursue
Those they can never more be mine!

March, 1839. D. T.

THE SILK CULTURIST.

From the National Silk Worm.
A new Periodical published in Philadelphia, by T. C. Dunlap.

In my last I remarked upon the impetus which the silk cause had obtained with the Morus Alba-ing. Had the Morus Multicaulis not appeared at that juncture, the silk progress would, indeed, have been comparatively slow. But still it would have been onward and regular. The chief inconvenience to appear in the way of the silk culture would have formed it into fever; but the obstacles of speculation, calculation and delay would have been overcome, and those who were making money in the business not being over whelmingly profitable to the producer of that piece, he, no caution—they would wait till the conviction of their neighbors had been confirmed with cheap experience—till they could have all the luxuriating of the experiment, tried without expense, and the way made clear for a straight course. This would naturally have made a larger portion of time, and the progress would keep exact pace with the amount of profit accruing from the labor. But the Morus Multicaulis introduced a new era in the silk culture, as well as a revolution in all the associations of men. It made the hope of cautiousness, as the phraseologists have it, a mere impossibility—it sprung into the very cranium; and the most fearful, deliberate, calculating soul was hurried right up to it," as our New England neighbors say, with a boldness of the unprecedented. The cause of this, a few words will explain.

A few years ago, when the Morus Multicaulis was introduced, agricultural interests of the country had been well impressed, with the advantages arising from the silk culture. But the culture of silk with the Morus Alba, was like making the sapphire for the more transportation of goods, before the introduction of railroads, carriages and steam boats. The country was found to remove all difficulties. It made larger cocoons, better silk, with greater economy, and all in one summer. The Morus Multicaulis possess superior vitality—and its progression was as rapid as its leaf-bearing—and, indeed, the experiment with it was such as to transcend expectation, and at once made the silk culture advanced. But the demand for it was exceedingly beyond the possibility of a supply. Its price rose to a height which its immense advantages only could warrant. The facility with which it is propagated—the early crop of silk produced from it—the splendid foliage and ease with which it can be collected—the prodigious demand for the tree and profits on its sale;—all these and more drew the attention of the public, and at once determined thousands to embark in this enterprise. The high price of the tree was no objection to purchasers so long as the demand was unsatisfied, and it is very plain that no demand could not be satisfied while a district of only a few miles in circumference was only supplied, and also while the price continued so great, and the public spirit tended toward the cultivation of silk, as this state of things.

From the Journal of the American Silk Society.
MULBERRY PASTURE FOR COWS.

It is not generally known that mulberry trees are excellent food for cows—they are preferred by them to every other kind—of food when they once get a taste of them. In the summer season pasturage is scarce, especially during dry weather, and almost a universal complaint among the farms unalienable, would be very valuable for this purpose. A hundred mulberry or more multicaulis trees could be planted with less expense than could be sown with grass, even if grass would live there, and the pasturage from them would be fully equal, if not more, than it would be from grass. Besides, the foliage would not be liable to injury during the summer drought, but would rather be improved by the dry atmosphere and hot climate of the south. If a planter were to plant 10 rows of trees in the spring of 1839, on an acre; in the spring of 1840, he could plant at least three more, and in the spring of 1841, he could plant one hundred, by transporting the trees in the first ordinary way; and he would then "save one hundred acres of the best pasturage for cows that can be produced, at the cost or inequality of one hundred dollars or the cuttings, and the labor of propagating them three years, which would not be more than the labor of cultivating corn. Besides all this—the trees may be also used to be worn out lands, where they do well, and in the course of are or in years they will make good fuel and make it fit for cotton or for corn crops. Where a large number of cows are kept, fifty to one hundred acres might be planted for the purpose; but generally, when only half a dozen cows are kept, less acres only need be planted. It matterer lie the quantity of land, however, it should be of good weight or on fertile soil, or the cows might be turned into them successively for two or three weeks each, and by the time they return to the first field, the foliage will have become fully restored, and so on. The trees ought to be two years old before the cows are allowed to feed on them. I am satisfied that this suggestion, if carried into practice, will do for our southern farmers an abundance of the finest milk and butter—articles they are now not much acquainted with. I know from experience that mulberry trees cause greatly the increase and quality of the milk and butter, and can see no possible objection to the plan.

* The morus multicaulis can be multiplied fifty fold, but I have taken ten fold as a very moderate increase.

ON PLANTING THE MORUS MULTICAULIS

Little need be said, as it is generally understood to correspond with the Chinese and old culture of Indian corn.

The ground to be made fine—furrows three or four feet apart, according to the fancy of the planter or the growth of the land—cuttings the same as to the distance in the furrow—some plant 12 inches, some 18, some two feet apart. The more distant, of course, the more the tree will branch, and of course, the greater will be the number of buds—against the time when it contains the increased labor to be employed in the cultivation of larger surface: the latter plan of land merely being of little or no account, south of "Mason and Dixon's line." Some plant the layers or branches entire horizontally in the furrow, while others cut them up into one or two bud cuttings, and these are harrowed same as corn. Much care should be taken in the first weeding, and after that the ordinary culture bestowed, on corn. In the more eastern states they should be left in beds and used in the pots, but that is unnecessary and impracticable in the south. Hot watering and manuring would be unsuitable. There is in fact no mystery or difficulty about the part of the business, but any man of common sense may not easily understand and execute.—*Ibid.*

A FACT FOR POSTERITY.

Under this head the Norfolk Herald has the following relation:

On Friday last, the steamboat Alabama took up to Hadsonsons (about 600 miles) a number of tree *(Multicaulis)* from 6 to 8 feet in length, the value of which, at the lowest calculation, based upon actual sales all through the country, cannot be less than three hundred thousand dollars. The number of *eyes* or buds, upon these 33,000 switches, is ascertained by carefully counting them, to be two millions, two hundred and fifty-four thousand, which, according to the prevailing prices, would be considered cheap at two cents and a half cents a piece. The whole were collected from the district which is said to would be considered well sold at ten dollars an acre in ordinary circumstances, but the cost of the cuttings, the expense of cultivation, packing, freight, and all else, being added, the whole would probably not exceed one thousand dollars. Who would span out his existence in a fruitless search after the philosopher's stone—and who would think himself rich with a gold mine on his estate, in view of an example like this.

These valuable trees were the property of Messrs. Colton and Pettigrew, two gentlemen with princely minds, near Edenton, N. C. and were sent on to Baltimore in the care of an agent, to be there disposed of. They were quickened up with great care at house contiguing, we should judge, about 150 feet in each.

Arkinson's Evening Post
AND
Philadelphia Saturday News

UNDER THE EDITORIAL CHARGE OF
GEORGE R. GRAHAM.

SATURDAY, MARCH 30, 1839.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are pleased to place the name of "*Children*" on the list of correspondents of the Post and News. As a writer, he is readily known, and we are to fame. His "*Melancholy Word*," on our first page will be read with pleasure.

The "*Reply to the Invocation of Children*," shall be inserted next week. The author, however, wants nerve, his spirit's wings are faint.

"*To Lucy Ann*" is not read. Will the poet-office can be rendered particularly observe, by a summary to some of the Post-Masters, that letters should be post-paid and not otherwise, that it is the best recommendation for the honor, possible. We think that more discretion should be exercised by the publishers of Newspapers, than to adopt a practice so silly. It is suicidal to themselves, and provoking to others.

"*Ah, A. H. of Doylestown*," is welcome.
"*Beatrix Ann Gilbert*," *This Rounded on Fact*," is respectfully declined.

TRUTH.

An exchange paper says:—"We insert "Truth" to day. It was crowded out yesterday. Why it should ever be crowded out, we cannot imagine. Truth is the one shield over die.

Farewell; no more I'll bring to view
The cherish'd images all divine,
Why should I linger, why pursue
Those they can never more be mine!

March, 1839. D. T.

LOST WATCH.

One of the editors of the Philadelphia Saturday Courier finds himself minus, "a gold lever," which was taken from a hotel in Boston "without leave." The watch was manufactured by John Moncas, Liverpool, and bears the number of 11,527. Gentlemen of the press will confer a favor by keeping the above, and let boys have a merited rebuke for her duplicity.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

A short time ago a notary of Dijon, in Burgundy, was prosecuted by Cecile with a sum of 400f.; when near Faverney, a woman, who appeared much fatigued, begged that he would allow her a lift. He complied with the request, and she was about to step into the vehicle, when he suspected his companion to be a man in female attire. He had the presence of mind to drop his whip, requesting the pretended lady to pick it up for him. In the meantime the notary galloped off in double quick time, and reaching his home at last a little surprised to find that the basket contained a pair of loaded pistols and a dagger.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

Counterfeit \$5 notes on Bank, at Catskill, have just appeared. There is no resemblance between them and the genuine notes. The genuine have for the vignette a view of Catskill Mountains, with Tanners at work in the foreground. The counterfeit vignette is a Goddess of Liberty, as Eagle, &c. The plate seems to have been one of some broken bank altered.

THE FREE BRIDGE.

The free bridge bill has been signed by the Governor, and gives considerable joy. We cannot but give general satisfaction; the bridge is to be erected at Arch street, and is to be so built as to admit the navigation. The b.' also provides for another at Callowhill street, so erected as not in any contingency to injure the Fairmount water works; that the owners of the ground shall give their consent for the erection of the bridges, unless the sites new on public streets or highways; that the County Commissioners shall advertise for plans and make comparative works; these proposals are to be opened in the presence of the County Board, who are to decide upon the plan to be adopted. The County Commissioners are directed to purchase the Permanent Bridge for \$60,000; the Company shall give a receipt in full for the purchase money, and shall reserve to the Company to receive tolls at the present rates, until the net proceeds, added to the \$60,000, shall have amounted to the sum of \$110,000, as a full compensation for the bridge, site, property, and privileges; but in no event shall the tolls be taken by the Company for a longer term than one year after the execution of the conveyance. But no purchase shall be made unless the Company, before the 1st of May, 1839, shall agree to sell, and to sell, &c. In case the Permanent bridge is thus purchased, the bridge at Arch street is not to be erected.

T. W. DYOTT.

The case of T. W. Dyott was called up for decision on Tuesday morning last, before Judges King, Randall and Jones. Judge King announced the judgment of the Court, rejecting the application, and ordered him to be bound over in the sum of \$10,000, to answer at the Court of Oyer and Terminer in charge of Fraudulent Insolvency. The Judge declined to give the reasons which led the Court to the conclusion adverse to the petitioner, in order "that the right of judicial opinion might not operate on the jury who were to decide the cause; that it was sufficient to say that the fact of the case indicated that strong presumption of fraud, which according to the Constitution debarred the petitioner from discharge, unless acquitted by a jury."

In default of bail, he was committed to the debtors' department, Moyamensing.

The Judge in reply to an argument of Mr. Hirst, one of the counsel for the petitioner, who contended for an increase of the bail, observed, that the bail in this case did by no means present the amount of loss to the injured party at the time of the organization, and when the question upon the appointment of a Moderator was taken, the Commissioners were vested to the proceedings. We have attended but part of the trial, which has occupied the two weeks last past, none of which time, has been devoted to the examination of divines of both parties from all parts of the country. The evidence has at length closed, however, and we have not the slightest doubt, of very speedy action upon the behalf of the New School, from Mr. Meredith of the bar, which occupied the Court and Jury, for nearly seven hours, to-day. For more than the present writing, Mr. Preston, of South Carolina, is engaged in replying to the arguments of Mr. Meredith. His evidently is taken in examining the details of the question, but occasionally breaks forth in passages of power and sublimity, and when the dry details of the evidence have been disposed of, a rich treat may be expected. He seems like a man struggling with the fois around him, and who wants the Court and Jury, for partially seven hours, for the present writing, Mr. Preston, of South Carolina, is engaged in replying to the arguments of Mr. Meredith. His evidently is taken in examining the details of the question, but occasionally breaks forth in passages of power and sublimity, and when the dry details of the evidence have been disposed of, a rich treat may be expected. He seems like a man struggling with the fois around him, and who wants the freedom of limb to show his full and ample proportions.

At the anniversary of the Virginia Conference Missionary Society, held on the 23d ult. upwards of three thousand dollars were collected. At that of the Georgia Conference Missionary Society, recently held, upward of twelve hundred dollars were collected.

The wits of Boston have been amusing themselves by the presentation of a piece of Paris in a stage-struck youth named *Shales*, a smiliew brained imbecile, whose genius soared above mere mechanical trades, to a mechanic. The plate was presented at the last scene of his glory and was composed of choice tin. Such malicious wit, although a disgrace to the city government, is not praiseworthy, as it has a tendency to throw into ridicule the custom. When Col. Fisk's warfare exhibited in the city somewhat the public parades of the involuntary militia, by their grotesque figures, they appeared a ridiculous custom, but it proved a source for the ungraceful and insipidous system—but such means ought not to be resorted to in all cases.

AMERICA VESPUCCI.

As nothing could be done constitutionally by Congress in granting her citizenship at land, the Committee of the Senate on Public Lands contended her to the people, and proposed a national subscription, to which large sums were immediately subscribed by Senators, Judges of the Supreme Court, &c. and delivered to Mr. Haight, Secretary of the Senate, who handed them over to the lady.

"The "Nashville Gazette" requests us to eschange. With an accordance before us to what being eschanged, and the "Big Bear of the night" not edition under the hand of Nashville, and how many more hundred copies in the same we are unable to say, but it is a little of the "Big Bear" printed? and the Republican Banner? The last notice we find it is printed at Wilmington, Delaware, and in the dark days of 1837, when letters had occasion to speak of the absurd practice, (which is an American one) of naming the towns post-towns, as usually known in daily life by the name of the state. It appears, that if a post-office can be rendered particularly observe, by a summary to some of the Post-Masters, that letters should be post-paid and not otherwise, that it is the best recommendation for the honor, possible. We think that more discretion should be exercised by the publishers of Newspapers, than to adopt a practice so silly. It is suicidal to themselves, and provoking to others.

FROSTY.

David Frost, and Evaline his wife, who have sued for some time endeavoring to procure a divorce from the Legislature of New York, have at last been gratified. The Journal of Commerce says:—"Congratulations to David Frost and Evaline his wife, on getting their conjugal bonds knocked off at last. The Assembly on Thursday evening passed the bill, and sent it to the Senate, who vote rejecting the bill for the divorce of said couple, and it was passed, 24 to 27. When Miss Evaline stands up again at the bar of the Senate, that will be all of it understandingly, "for better or for worse;" and not depend upon the useless separation of some other unfortunate couple, as the last time we saw them she has deceived. For ourselves, we think the Senate acted at one time proposed, of permitting Mr. Frost to marry another, and thus give him privilege to Evaline, would have been no more than a merried rebuke for her duplicity.

IMPORTANT.

It is announced in the *Journal of the Senate* of the 19th ult. that Lord Glenelg, the celebrated Colonial Secretary of England had *resigned*. Should this be the case, the supposition is, that the present Ministry will be driven from power, the Tories obtain the ascendancy, war will be the result.

THE BOUNDARY LINE.

It appears by a Map published in London in 1783, entitled "A new survey re-published in this country—that the boundary line was fully settled and understood at that time. At the head of the Map it is distinctly stated that "The boundaries as settled by the Treaty of Paris 1783 are marked." And in a debate which occurred in the House of Commons on the 17th of February, 1783, the treaty itself and the line was distinctly acknowledged. The following note is from the PARLIAMENTARY JOURNAL.

"The boundary line was distinguished by the cross strokes which run North from the mouth of the river St. Croix to the River St. Foudy, to the source of the river St. Lawrence, and from thence the arms lines run South West, and North West, along the highest land or the mountains; cross Lake Champlain to Penguin River, through the middle of the Lakes Ontario, Erie, Huron, and Lake Superior, to the communication by water between that and through the middle of Long Lake, and the water-communication between it and the Lake of the Woods, and through that lake to the Mississippi, &c."

Hence it will clearly appear, that whatever mystification has been attempted to be thrown around this subject subsequently, that at that time the line was clearly understood and ascertained.

And a still older authority has been brought to us, which is found in the 1st vol. of Hazard's New York News-Room. It is a Map of New England and Nova Scotia, originally published in London in 1755. Here the line is also represented as far north as the line drawn by the treaty of '83.

We cannot, therefore, suppose that Great Britain will attempt to uphold injudicious ly's war but that when she finds that as a free nation we meet the question like men, she will, at once, turn her energies to the consideration of the case in a clear a right. It is also certain, that while Great Britain can succeed in delaying the settlement of the question, by her diplomacy and policy, the suddenness with which the position was taken by the Governor of New Brunswick, if it was not totally unauthorized, has, at least, been the result of a misunderstanding. This would seem to be the correct impression from the conciliatory tone of that of the United States. (hear, hear.) I cannot, I say, but express much surprise, when I see these American subjects publicly invading our territory and taking by force of arms, and by violence from each other.

It is not believed here that any blow will be struck at present to increase the flame already kindled, although our men threaten to stop the British mail, and to remove our territory on the south side of the St. John.

FOREIGN.
Important News!

TWO DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

By the arrival of the packet ship Duchess d'Orleans at New York on Tuesday from Havre, we have two days later by the ship which arrived at New York on Sunday last, and the intelligence received by them is of the most important character. According to those opinions (hear!) Unquestionably the Queen and Ministry that the affairs of these gentlemen are favorable to a change in the present system (hear, hear, hear!) and if the people had influence in the election which has been heard from the throne, I beg leave to tell him that he is not the monarch of the people (hear, hear.) I am not willing to go any length on the part of the present occasion. I wish to avoid it, but I have no influence to state my individual opinion or those now laws; and this my lords, is that which I stand in the few observations which I have made on

PHILADELPHIA PRICES OF STOCKS

Corrected with care expressly for the Evening Post and Saturday News.

MARCH 25, 1839.

Loans.	Amount.	Par	Cpl. rate.	Act. rate.	Remarks.
Philadelphia	1846	100	100	101	
Ditto 6	1846	100	100	101	
Ditto 6	1853	100	99	99	
Ditto 5 per cent.	1853	100	99	99	1st July
Ditto 5 per cent.	1842	100	99	99	1st July
County,	1829	100	98	98	
	1830	100	98	98	
	1831	100	98	98	
	1832	100	99	99	
	1833	100	100	104	
	1834	100	100	104	
	1835	100	101	104	
Pennsylvania	1837	100	101	104	1st July
Ditto 5 per cent.	1838	100	101	104	1st July & 1st Aug.
	1839	100	101	104	
Ohio 6 per cents.	1826	100	107	109	Last 6 mos.
New Orleans do.	1838	100	104	105	Dividend.

Bank Stocks.					
United States,	100	104	104	Jan.	
Bank of Penn.	100	102	103	Jan.	
Philadelphia,	100	103	104	Jan.	
Farmers and Mechanics,	50	104	104	Jan.	
Commercial,	50	104	104	Jan.	
Mechanics,	50	50	104	Nov.	
Northern Liberties,	50	50	47	Nov.	
Schuylkill,	50	50	48	Nov.	
Germantown,	50	50	50	Nov.	
Southwark,	50	50	48	Nov.	
Kensington,	50	50	48	Nov.	
Penn Township,	50	50	48	Nov.	
Girard,	50	50	51	Nov.	
Western,	50	50	51	Nov.	
Moyamensing,	50	50	51	Nov.	
Manufacturers & Mechanics,	50	50	53	Nov.	
Commercial Bank,	50	50	53	Nov.	
Exchange,	50	50	53	Nov.	
Bank of Pittsburgh,	100	100	45	Nov.	
Bank of Gettysburg,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Chambersburg,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Harrisburg,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Lancaster,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Columbia,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Susquehanna,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Wilkesbarre,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Northumberland,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Middletown,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Chester,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Delaware,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Brandywine,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Wayne,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Montgomery,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Northampton,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Easton,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Bucks county,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Reading,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Carlisle,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Pottsville,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Lewistown,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Huntingdon,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Erie,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Meadville,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Beaver,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Washington,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Brownsville,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Greensburg,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Uniontown,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Washington,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Wellsburg,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Steubenville,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Cadiz,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Wooster,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Ohio,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Marietta,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Chillicothe,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Cincinnati,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Zanesville,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Steubenville,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Wooster,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Ohio,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Marietta,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Chillicothe,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Cincinnati,	50	50	45	Nov.	
Bank of Zanesville,	50	50	45	Nov.	

Insurance Stocks.				
North America,	10	11	12	Jan.
Pennsylvania,	50	50	50	Jan.
Philadelphia,	50	50	50	Jan.
Delaware,	50	50	78	Dec.
Mutual,	50	50	50	Dec.
United States,	40	45	38	June
Marine,	40	41	34	Jan.
Commercial,	40	41	34	Jan.
Schuylkill,	40	41	34	Jan.
America Fire Insurance,	100	108	114	Jan.
Franklin Fire Insurance,	100	100	100	Jan.
Penn'a Fire Insurance,	100	100	150	Sept.
Franklin Fire Insurance,	50	50	50	October
Penn,	50	421	47	Jan.
Southwark Fire Insur.	50	50	47	Jan.
Penn,	50	174	25	Jan.
Richard,	50	50	50	Jan.
Girard Life & Trust Co.	50	50	50	Jan.
Turnpike Stocks.				
Lancaster,	100	45	60	July & Jan.
Germantown do.	50	40	45	Nov.
Spring Mill do.	50	40	45	Nov.
Willow Grove do.	50	40	75	Nov.
Bristol do.	50	40	75	Nov.
Bridge Stocks.				
Delaware, Bristol,	50	40	75	April
Trenton	50	40	75	April
Canal Stocks.				
Schuylkill Navigation,	50	106	105	Jan.
Do. loans,	50	100	100	Jan.
Do. do.	1855	100	94	95
Do. do.	1847	100	94	95
Do. do.	1842	100	100	103
Lehigh Coal and Navigation,	50	50	50	Jan.
Do. do. 6	1839	100	100	100
Do. do. 6	1840	100	100	100
Do. do. 6	1840	100	95	97
Union Canal, shares	50	50	50	50
Do. loan,	1838	100	75	75
Do. loan,	1839	100	75	75
Mahoning,	50	50	50	50
Sandy & Beaver,	50	50	50	50
Chesapk. & Delaware Canal,	1000	26	40	
Do. loan,	1837	100	60	
Do. loan,	1838	100	60	
Delaware and Hudson,	100	78	80	June
Do. loan,	1870	100	100	100
Louisville and Portland,	100	100	125	140
Mount Joint,	100	67	70	Jan.
Rail Road Stocks.				
N. Castle & Frenchtown,	25	21	31	Jan.
Do. loan,	1840	100	100	100
Camden & Amboy, shares	100	125	136	Jan.
Do. do.	100	125		
Valley,	50	50	70	
Danville and P. shares	50	50		
Norristown,	50	74	10	sett.
Do. do. certf. loan,	1000	100		
Do. do.	1000	100	30	Jan.
Reading,	50	50	50	July
Mauch, do.	50	72	75	Jan.
Do. & L. & Penn. do.	50	50	50	Jan.
Philada. & Trenton do.	100	100	118	Jan.
Southwark,	50	50	50	
Wilmington & Sus. R. R.	50	53	53	Jan.
West Philada. R. R.	50	50	50	Jan.
Harrisburg R. R.	50	45	45	Jan.
Lombard,	50	50		
Beaver Meadow,	50	45	45	Jan.
Miscellaneous Stocks.				
North American Coal Co.	25	5	7	
Kensington Coal Co.	50	50	50	July
Gas Works,	100	130	137	Jan.
Do. loan,	1000	106	106	
Philadelphia Savings,	25	24	25	Jan.
Mechanics' Bank,	50	50	50	Jan.
Hooks & Trade's Ln. Co.	25	23	24	Dec.
Schuylkill Bridge Co.	50	50	50	Jan.

EPISODE OF THE TIMES.

PHILADELPHIA.

St. Patrick's Day.—The patron Saint of Ireland, must have been in a better humor than usual, for he did not bestow any snakes on such noise as he generally does. The day, though a little cloudy, was fine, and pleasant one.

Mr. Adam Eckfeldt, the chief coiner in the Mint, in their city, has resigned the post he has occupied for so many years in that establishment.

The Artists' Fund Society are about to build for themselves a new and handsome house on the Chesnut street, immediately in front of the Academy of Fine Arts.

The number of deaths in the city and liberties of Philadelphia in the year 1838, was 5,040. The number of aged between 100 and 110 years.

The number of deaths from old age was 113—the number under one year was 1720—the whole number of males was 2969—females 2071—died of consumption of the lungs, 755—and of fever, 1,000—of lung fever, 284. The smallest number died in the month of November, viz: 290—the greatest number in August, viz: 526.

The number of births reported was 7780, viz: males 3980, females 3780.

The State Legislature adjourns on the 27th of this month, to meet again on the 7th of May, when it will then be enacted to carry into effect the provisions of the new constitution.

In Philadelphia county, the value of property by reats was about $70,000 in two nights: and by the inquiry in the character of the city beyond calculation.

The Fire Department.—A proposition has been laid before the members of the Hope Hose Company, which originated in the Fire Association, to abolish the present constitution, and "Board of Control," which is to have the power of settling all disputes in relation to property, and to accept among firemen, immediately, at a fire in an associated manner. The Hope Hose Company stood in favor of one man from each Company, who is to be designated by a peculiar badge of office.

Accident.—On Monday evening, about dusk, two very respectable ladies, residing in Arch street, with a lady in it, were left standing unguarded in the vicinity of the Philadelphia hotel, ran against a or a horse and drawn with such force that it was thrown down and fell upon the ladies, who were stopped by some citizens, and the lady (very much frightened) was taken to her home with all precautious attention. The carriage sustained no damage to speak of.

Served Him Right.—A young fellow, named Jacob Zeigler, was caught on Saturday night last by police officer Gilmore, in the act of the crime of insulting some females passing through Second street market. Zeigler is a German, and the lasses made him dance Spanish to the police office. Here Mayor Swift committed him to prison in King's English, and bound him over in $150, to prevent his enactment of a like offence for the future.

A boy named Daniel M'Cormick was run over on Sunday evening last, by a stage, and while proceeding to the fire, and was severely injured. He was taken to the Hospital.

NEW YORK.

"Fire of the Old Flint."—General Solomon Van Rensselaer, distinguished at Queenston fight, in the late war, has generally rendered his services as the Senior Major General of the N. York Militia, to the Commander-in-Chief in the event of a war with England.

The number of fires in the city of New York, during January to February was fifteen. The Commercial Advertiser states that the amount of damages is not more than $25,000, and to this and insurance $30,953—total $65,907.

Awful Accident.—Last night, (Sat.)—On Tuesday afternoon, the 12th inst. the schooner Experiment Captain M'Kenzie; laden with stone ballast, left Hallet's cove for this city. There were on board Capt. M'K. his wife, two children and a lady and gentleman passengers; and two colored men, deck hands. About ten o'clock the same night, when off Hell Gate, they were run off the foot of Thirty-seventh street, she was capsized in a squall and sunk carrying down with her all on board except the two blacks, who swam to the shore and related the particulars of the terrible disaster. The owners of the ill-fated vessel except part of her topmast. The owner, on Friday, raised the hull of the boat, but no effort had been made to raise the vessel—The facts of the case could not be learned. It is no loss to the owner, who immediately instituted the proper proceedings to get her off, at the expense of the drowned persons.—*N. York Sunday Atlas.*

Fire.—On Saturday afternoon, the basement of the Presbyterian Church, corner of Canal and Green street, New York, was discovered to be on fire; but it was soon extinguished without material damage. It is supposed that it have originated from carelessly putting away hot ashes.

According to a late estimate, $16,000 have been paid from the city treasury of New York, within the last year, for the expenses of suppressing riots. The injury to public and private property probably exceeded ten times this amount.

A great villain named MURRAY recently escaped from the jail of Ulster county, owing to the negligence of an assistant keeper named BOGART, who had become a friend to him. He let out the prisoner, while himself was absent at a tavern. Bogart has been arrested for what he made it bad for him. He was promptly discharged.

Out for Sparks to Crack.—Every native lady of the village of Auburn has auburn hair.—*N. Y. Journal of Com.*

Yes! and auburn complexions too.

Grain.—The Measurer General of grain reports that there was delivered into the canals during the year 1838, on their arrival at this city, 1,000,566 bushels of wheat; 566,661 rye; 1,553,456 corn; 1,456,308 oats; 189,896 barley.—*N. Y. Journ. of Com.*

EASTERN.

The Springfield Post, says:—"One hundred and eighty thousand dollars has been appropriated for the purpose of erecting a respectable town house, and twenty thousand dollars for improvements, and the making of a new road through the town, not more than two hundred thousand dollars.

A Horse Case.—From the Boston Gazette last says:—We received through the Post Office, last evening, a letter containing a notice of a mandamus case, to be tried at the next Judicial Court, to defray the expense of inserting it. We have expected it, and took care to have it done at the cheapest *gratuitous*. The dollar will be expended in the purchase of a horse, which we shall endeavor to impose upon us a fictitious marriage will receive the sanction of bigamy.—*New York Evening Paper.*

The Editor of the *Maumee Express* thus discourses to the sympathizers in his quarter.

"Friends and fellow citizens, generally and don't make fools of yourselves in the Canada business. Don't let Montgomery lead you into it—keep your money—don't tear your shirts, but barrels before you get out of the woods. There is many secret societies as you please, practice your winks, nods and signs as you please, but don't get drunk—don't pledge yourselves—don't trust yourselves on British ground. They have the guns very carefully on the other side of the river, and they are not afraid to shoot.

The emblem of Hope 'mid the world's stormy way,
Or the rays of the gem on Beauty's brow gleaming,
As she kneels at the altar in brilliant array,
Fame points to the laurel her Heroes adorning,
The tramp of the warriors sounds sweet to our ear,
More bright is that vision than tints of the morning,
More winning than woman's eye dimm'd with a tear.
Then Fancy her magical pinions wide spreading,
Would lead to her sun-lighted regions afar,
Tell tales of her votaries when in glory, or treading
The golden paved courts 'neath the light of her star.
Of our poets whose songs have echo'd in wildness,
When breath'd from the lips of the haughty and high,
Or died in soft murmurs when evening in mildness,
Looks forth from her purple robed throne in the sky.
We think of no past but the gambols of childhood,
Of scenes of enjoyment, the brightest and best,
The present is calm as the stream in the wild waste,
Whose mirror-like surface is cradled to rest.
And as on the wide ocean, when driven to madness,
The rays of the light-house continue to burn,
So do we oft think of those moments with sadness,
And sigh for the dreams of our youth to return.

Philada. March, 1839. S. H.

Atkinson's Evening Post and Philadelphia Saturday News.

UNDER THE EDITORIAL CHARGE OF
GEORGE R. GRAHAM.

SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1839.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The communication from "J. M. R." has been received and shall be inserted. The author has our thanks, and on any occasion we shall be pleased to hear from him.

"*How Old art Thou*," shall have a place in our columns.

"*The Smile*," is respectfully declined. The writer has produced much better poetry, and should never suffer himself to offer so carelessly written a piece of composition for publication. We cannot resist the temptation, and must therefore give a single stanza:

"But on the raging tempest
A form divinely rides
At its mighty behest
The huricane subsides."

"*Peace and War*," shall appear. Can our friend suggest something in place of the following:

"And turns them from those arts
Which dum beasts ought alone to *act*."

Acting "arts?"

"*The Lover's Complaint*," has several redeeming stanzas, but on account of defects in the others, we must reject the piece. The writer seems to be capable of producing something better.

"*Lines*," we decline. "The waves of time has over us rolled."

The report of the death of Dr. Cooper is contradicted on the authority of letters from Columbia.—He is still alive, though dangerously ill, at the last accounts from that place.

MORUS MULTICAULIS.

A bill to guard against frauds in the sale of these trees, has been reported in the Pennsylvania House of Representatives.

CHAUNCEY'S CASE.

Tuesday was the day fixed by the court to hear the arguments on motion for a new trial in the case of this individual, lately convicted, on a charge of being accessary to the death of Eliza Sowers, of murder in the second degree. In consequence of the absence of one of the counse', nothing of any importance was transacted, and the court adjourned.

The Hon. John Henderson, who has just been elected a Senator of the United States, by the Legislature of Mississippi, was formerly a resident of Brookville, and there followed the trade of *shoemaking*. Having no little ambition, he removed to Cincinnati, went to school for some time, and then engaged in the study of the law in the office of Mr. Storer. From here he removed to Mississippi, where he became a prominent lawyer, married a wealthy heiress, and is now elected to one of the most dignified and important offices in the Government. Mr. Henderson is a man of fine talents, his career is in the highest degree honorable to him, and admirably illustrates the true republican character of our institutions. It shows what perseverance, and a laudable ambition can accomplish in this country.

DIVIDEND.

The New York Firemen's Insurance Company have declared a dividend of ten per cent. for the last six months, payable the 13th inst.

AN ERA IN EDUCATION.

It appears by the official reports, that all the boys in the city of Boston are members of the public and private schools—save 33 alone. The whole number is 16,860. There is no parallel to this in any quarter of the world.

The Cumberland Alleganian of the 9th inst. says—"We speak the sentiment of nine-tenths of the people of this country, when we say that two-thirds of the officers now employed by the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company might easily be dispensed with, and that the work should be made *emphatically a State work throughout*."

Mr. Buckingham, the oriental traveller, is winning "*golden*" opinions in the South. His reception has been very kind and warm, and his lectures have commanded crowded audiences at the several places which he has visited.

Michigan has made most liberal provision for the high interests of education. The revenues on the small amount of school lands sold already, yield sixty cents on each scholar.

THE CASE OF BARNEY CORSE.

In this case the jury returned into Court on Saturday last at half past 7, having been out fifteen hours, and stated the utter impossibility of their ever agreeing, whereupon they were discharged. They stood nine for conviction and three for acquittal.

LITERARY.

"*The Spirit of the East*," two vols. illustrated in a journey of travels through Roumeli, by D. Urquhart, author of "Turkey and its Resources," &c. published by *Carey & Hart*. The work embodies much useful information, and will we doubt not, be extensively read. There is a taste springing up, among the reading public, which cannot be satisfied by the vagaries of romance, and this taste, the volumes on travels, which for some time past have been supplanting this unsubstantial literature, are destined to supply, and the rapidity with which they are issued, prove that they are receiving the patronage of a different class of readers.

"*The American Phrenological Journal*" for March, is before us, published by *Waldie*, also "*The American Medical Library*," by the same publisher, devoted to the interesting subject of Phrenology, and the more useful one of Medicine.

"*Conversations on Nature and Art*," embellished with nearly forty cuts, Lea & Blanchard. The work is arranged in the form of a dialogue, and is full of useful information. The Chapter on "Vegetable Phisiology" would convey valuable hints to many. It is said to be from the pen of a sister of Captain Marryatt.

"*Elvira, or the Nabob's Wife*," by the author of "Village Reminiscences," two vols. Lea & Blanchard. Mrs. Monkland has, in the volumes before us, presented to the novel reading community a work of much interest and originality. The plot of the work is good, and the language superior to the ordinary novels of the present day.

Dr. Bell's "Lessons on the Human Frame." Henry Perkins, 134 Chesnut street. The work is designed for schools and families. The instruction is felicitously conveyed, and the work is embellished with upward of fifty engravings.

"*Spirit of the Magazines and Annuals*," *for February*—Littell & Co. The number contains pieces from the best English Magazines.

"*The American Museum*," published at Baltimore—Orrin Rogers agent. Contains some choice contributions.

"*Journal of the American Silk Society*," Baltimore. A Magazine replete with useful information on the Culture and Growing of Silk.

"*Nicholas Nickleby*."—Number eleven of this entertaining work has been issued by Lea & Blanchard. The plot deepens as the work proceeds,—and we believe that Nickleby is intended by the author to surpass, even "Twist" and "Pickwick."

We have received from Dr. A. H. McNair, the fourth number of his "Domestic Medical Suggestions." It contains some appropriate remarks on nervous diseases and an account of the causes of delicate health, with many useful hints to parents and others. From his statement (which see in advertisement) it appears that some diseases proceed from other causes than those usually suspected.

DRAWING AND COLORING.

One of the most useful and beautiful publications on the subject of *drawing*, published for many years, has recently been brought out by Mr. J. T. Bowen, No. 91 Walnut street, entitled the "Juvenile Drawing Book." It is in fact the rudiments of the art of drawing explained in a series of progressive lessons adapted to the studies and pursuits of young ladies and gentlemen, and embraces the three departments of the art, drawing, shading, and coloring. The principles and details of this delightful art are illustrated by numerous plates, all executed in Mr. Bowen's well known style of lithographic excellence, and admirably calculated to lead the learner on from simple principles to a correct and finished practice. These plates are accompanied by copious letter press instructions—the whole of which, both plates and descriptions, are designed and written by Mr. John R. Smith, of this city. His reputation as a professor of drawing has been long established, and the public is fortunate in gaining access to a work combining Mr. Smith's experience and taste, with Mr. Bowen's imitative skill. The whole is embraced in a large volume of nearly one hundred pages, which is sold at a price so reasonable as to be within the reach of nearly all who have a taste for drawing. An acceptable service has been rendered to this department of the fine arts by the labors of these gentlemen, which cannot fail to be properly appreciated. The work is recommended by such men as Trumbull, Alston, Peale, Vanderlyn, Inman, Sully, and numerous others.

THE WEST.

They are about erecting a building, which the western folks call "magnificent" as the State House of Illinois at Springfield, the future seat of Government. The cost will be $120,500. It is to occupy the centre of a three acre lot, and the building is to be 132 feet long, 85 wide, and the centre hall 44 feet in height.

This is doing the thing handsomely, and it should convey a gentle reproof to our negligent councilmen. We want better buildings for the safety of the public documents, and larger for the convenience of our courts of justice. But the question has been so long slumbered over that it seems impossible to awaken attention to the subject. The present council have become so rigidly economical as to deny even the requisite quantity of light. Vide the State House steeple.

The bill reported by Mr. Adams, from the Select Committee on the Smithsonian bequest, provides, among other things for the erection of an Astronomical Observatory in Washington, for the purpose of keeping an accurate record of celestial phenomena, and the publication from year to year of a nautical almanac. It appropriates thirty thousand dollars for the erection of the building. The bill also provides that the appropriations made from time to time, shall not be made from the principal, but from the interest of the money. It empowers Congress to invest the same so as not to yield less than six per cent. per annum interest.

The Bank of France has in its vaults two hundred and thirty-six millions of francs in specie; its notes in circulation amount to twelve millions, the deposits on account of individuals are fifty-nine millions; deposits of the government one hundred and eighty millions; its port folio contains one hundred and sixty-five millions consisting of paper not yet due. The last amount shows that the institution knows how to combine prudence with promptitude in affording

[...]

The prevailing topic of discussion for the last fortnight, has been the probability of a war with England. Opinions are various. Very many believe, and reasonably too, that Great Britain will not abandon a policy which she has adopted for ages, that of never retracing a step once taken. Europe has had some lessons on this subject, and history has faithfully recorded them. Napoleon learned the lesson, though he defied the teacher. She has urged her claims to the disputed territory in her diplomatic correspondence for the last fifty years, and it is not probable that she will hastily abandon the position, though the cost of the war should be to her one hundred times more than the value of the land. The haughty policy and unbending pride for which the British Government is noted, is duly appreciated by others, who contend that the ministry in power, will be guided by prudential motives, and that unless the Tory party succeed in securing the reins of Government, nothing like war is to be anticipated. The Whig party who represent the middle, and in a great degree the capitalists and tradesmen, will weigh the value of a strip of land where winter reigns three-parts of the year, and which, at most, is not worth more than three millions of dollars, and will contrast its worth with a war, which will ruin the commerce of England, and subject the industrious part of the community "to beggary, starvation, and revolt, and convert her best friend and customer, into her worst and most troublesome foe, besides suspending a debt of sixty millions due to her capitalists from us, till the close of the war."

SAVINGS BANK FAILURES.

The *Pennsylvania Savings Bank* and the *Southwark Savings Bank* have suspended payment. The *Franklin Savings Bank* stopped some weeks since. These were small unincorporated concerns which, like the prophets, never had much reputation or credit at home, and probably never succeeded so stupendously in the emission of shinplasters as did the famous *Manual Labor Bank* under the auspices of the *enterprising* Dr. Dyott.

Several friends at a distance have sent us the small fifty cent shinplasters issued by the Urbanna Bank, Ohio. These *things* are not worth a cent here, and probably about the same value at Urbanna. They would not pay the postage of returning, and are subject to the order of those who sent them.

AFFAIRS ON THE FRONTIER.

Nothing of much importance has reached us since our last, from the East. There are many idle tales daily floating upon the wind, which are gravely laid before the readers of some journals. We give our readers the most important part, of such as have some truth for their foundation. It is easy to multiply columns of rumors, without adding much to the stock of correct information. There is an art in getting up excitement, which seems to occupy the sole attention of the conductors of some journals, and which in their opinion, constitutes the very essence of editorial ability. This forms no part of our conception of duty, and we therefore prefer giving plain facts, to highly wrought fiction.

A special Minister has not, as yet, been appointed, and it is supposed by some that one will not be appointed, until the Government hear from England. In the mean time, quite wordy wars are carried on among the editors of the different States, on the subject of the merits of their respective friends, and candidates for the honor. The following is the latest.

From the Camp.—A gentleman who left the camp on Tuesday, reports that all was quiet and the men in good spirits—that two acres were cleared, and a substantial fort erected, which would withstand any attack of the enemy—that Fitzherbert's house had been razed to the ground, as it was in their way—that they anticipated an attack, not from the regulars, but from a mob—that he did not hear any thing about fortifying Mars Hill—the enemy, amounting to 400 or 500, were within four miles of the camp—that the day before he left they took twenty tons hay, one hundred bushels oats, twenty barrels of pork, and their utensils, all of which were taken into our camp. They took about seventy thousand boards which were very convenient in constructing camps.

The following is from the Hartford Courant:

Springfield, March 9, 1839.

Symptoms of War.—Twenty-four brass field pieces are leaving here to-day, for Maine. Twelve of the number arrived yesterday from the arsenal at Watervliet, N. Y. and the remainder are from the factory of N. P. Ames & Co. all bright and nice.—They are well mounted on carriages, and are in charge of Lieutenant Talcott of the ordnance department.

A bill to prohibit betting on elections passed the Illinois House of Representatives on the 9th ult. It prohibits betting on elections under a penalty not exceeding one thousand dollars, and imprisonment not exceeding thirty days.

A dwelling house was destroyed by fire in Emmettsburg, (Md.) last week, and *three* colored persons perished in the flames.

A NOBLE NATIONAL PRESENT.

A large eagle in full feather and health has been forwarded as a present of the Government of Texas to Ex-President Jackson. We understand it was accompanied by papers under the official seal of the Texan Secretary of State which have been forwarded to the Hermitage.

SIZEABLE.

The Lowell Courier describes a girl five years of age, who has arrived there from Marlow, N. H. on her way to Boston. She is said to be 4 ft. high, 4½ feet around the waist, and to weigh 165 pounds. She is moreover "quite playful and sprightly."

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

An exchange paper mentions among the evidence adduced against two individuals, arrested in Cincinnati for burglary, that some jewellery stolen was found tied up in a rag, which proved by the old system of comparing indentures to be a part of the shirt of the man accused. This is circumstantial evidence with a tale to it.

Governor Porter has issued a Proclamation, offering a reward of $250, for the arrest of the murderer of the pedlar at Lancaster.

DR. DRAPER'S LECTURES.

Dr. Draper will lecture on Monday evening next, at the corner of Eighth and Chesnut streets This we believe is the first of the course. He intends to take a view of the Homopathean system—the Thompsonian, and the modes of practice of the old school. The lectures will be given in a familiar manner, and are designed for the instruction, as well as amusement, of ladies and gentlemen.

DAVID PAUL BROWN.

[...]

We attended the church of the Rev. Mr. Waterman on Sunday evening last to hear the sermon of that gentleman to the firemen of the city and county of Philadelphia. The text was from Isaiah, "*Wickedness burneth as the fire*."

The sermon was one of much power, the arrangement was felicitous and happy, and the application forcible and appropriate. The speaker said some plain things, in a very clear manner, and we doubt not, that a continuation of the course of sermons, of which we believe this was the first, will have a beneficial tendency in restraining sin. The sermon to-morrow evening will be delivered by the Rev. Mr. Baird in the church on Race below Fourth.

BRITISH VERACITY.

We take the following precious morceau from the "Bathurst Courier," and give it as a proper specimen of British veracity. If their valor, when put to the test *on the merits of the question*, equals their truth in the relation thereof, surely they will leave the field "with all the laurels." It appears to be the determination of the press in the British Provinces to provoke a war by their shameless impudence.

Read the following:

"By the Montreal Herald, we perceive that the Governor and Legislature of the State of Maine, had despatched a force of about two hundred men to take possession of the disputed territory, under the false pretence of seizing persons who were engaged cutting and carrying off timber from it, contrary to the laws of New Brunswick and Maine. The officers being deeply absorbed, admiring the picturesque grandeur of the waterfalls of the St. John's river, were taken by surprise, by about fifteen New Brunswickers, who rather suddenly pounced upon them. They were safely lodged in the gaol at Fredericton. The brave army being observers, at a distance, of this courageous act, did not lose much time in making themselves 'scarce'—but swearing that they would return four thousand strong, and kill all the 'Britishers.'

This was a valiant enterprise, forsooth!—when two hundred of Maine's 'bravest and true' were routed and put to flight by the sound, as it were, of a Briton's voice!"

THE LIVERPOOL STEAMER.

The Steamer Liverpool left New York on Saturday last for Liverpool, by way of Cuba.

Among the passengers for Cuba is a young gentleman, about sixteen years of age, who was sent here in charge of one of our mercantile houses, to attend school. While attending to his studies, he also took some extra lessons in love, and "during play hours" he got married. His consignee, not having received directions for the support of a family, has shipped him home "with care."

THE UNITED STATES COIN.

The report of the Directors of the Mint informs us that of $1,809,595 in gold, coined in the United States, there has been coined at Philadelphia $1,622,513; and of $2,333,243 in silver, the whole has been coined at Philadelphia, with the exception of $40,243! At the same time, the entire expenditure at the branches has exceeded that of the mother mint by some $20,000. The United States have paid more, to coin $227,000 at New Orleans, Charlotte, and Dahlonega, than to coin $3,915,515 at the old establishment.

ROBBERY OF THE WESTERN MAIL.

By an extra from the office of the Terre Haute (Indiana) Enquirer, we learn that the Western Mail was robbed in that town early on Monday morning, the 25th ult.—The letter bag was enclosed in the large bag of papers, placed in the wagon, and covered with several other bags, &c. at the post-office. The driver says, he drove to the ferry, a few hundred yards distant, blew the horn, and when the ferry boat had crossed to this side to receive him he was fast asleep. The Enquirer says:—"The robbery was first discovered by some boys, who found part of the letters on the river bank; but how they found their way to the post-office, we are not informed. One money letter has been returned to the office; how many more of the same kind there were, is about a *bushel of those* which were mailed, no one knows. The whole affair is shrouded in mystery.

MONEY IN ENGLAND.

A letter from the American Minister at London, under date of 4th inst. published in the Richmond Enquirer, says:—

"This is the time for Virginia to make a loan for the purposes of internal improvement. I can make any loan for the State, to the amount of five or ten millions, that she may want, *irredeemable or not*, for fifty years. Rely on it, she will never have so good a chance. It will not be necessary to send out an agent. Why not let me negotiate for them, before I return?"

ANOTHER STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION AND LOSS OF LIFE.

We lament to learn, says the Cincinnati Whig of Monday last, that the connecting pipe of the Reporter, exploded yesterday morning, about forty miles below this city, (while the boat was on her way from Louisville to Cincinnati) causing the instant death of one of the stewards of the boat, and so badly wounding a gentleman by the name of Flagg, from Henry county, Ky. that he died in a short time afterward. A boy attached to the boat, was also dreadfully wounded—recovery doubtful.

VENTRILOQUISM.

The Inquirer says:—"A ludicrous circumstance occurred on Saturday, in the Fish Market, at the foot of High street. A lady of the *scaley* profession was offering a fine shad to a customer, and praising its freshness and fatness; she declared it was caught the evening before.—Mr. Nichols, the Ventriloquist, was passing at the moment, and throwing his voice into the fish, it declared to the astonished vender that it was caught a week before in Charleston harbor!—The woman dropped the shad in consternation and decamped, to the infinite amusement of the by-standers, who raised a shout of merriment, such as rarely greets the neighborhood, somewhat famous as it is for hilarity."

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.

The legislature of Mississippi have passed an act abolishing imprisonment for debt. It contains the usual precautions against fraud. When an individual applies for the arrest of his debtor, he shall first give a bond in double the amount of the sum sued for in the payment of all damages which the debtor may sustain from the issuing of the writ. Persons against whom a *capias ad satisfaciendum* shall be issued under the restrictions of this act, shall be entitled to the liberty of the prison bounds, which are extended to the limits of the whole county, he first giving security that he will not go beyond them, and while in such bounds he may require

[...]

BY EDWARD C. PINKNEY.

I fill this cup to one made up of loveliness alone,
A woman, of her gentle sex the seeming paragon;
To whom the better elements and kindly stars have given
A form so fair, that like the air, 'tis less of earth, than heaven.
Her every tone is music's own, like those of morning birds,
And something more than melody dwells ever in her words;
The coinage of her heart are they, and from her lips each flows,
As one may see the burthen'd bee forth issue from the rose.
Affections are as thoughts to her, the measure of her hours;
Her feelings have the fragrancy, the freshness of young flowers;
And lonely passions, changing oft, so fill her, she appears
The image of themselves by turns—the idol of past years!
Of her bright face one glance will trace a picture on the brain,
And of her voice in echoing hearts a sound must long remain,
But memory such as mine of her so very much endears,
When death is nigh, my latest sigh will not be life's but her's.
I fill this cup to one made up of loveliness alone,
A woman, of her gentle sex the seeming paragon—
Her health! and would on earth there stood some more of such a frame,
That life might be all poetry, and weariness a name.

MAINE.

FROM THE EAST.—WARLIKE!!!

Halifax, Feb. 27th, 1839.

The late news from the State of Maine has such a warlike appearance that it is the general opinion that war cannot now be averted between the two countries. We shall particularly lament if the good and kindred feeling that ought to prevail should now be broken up, and hope that it may still blow over. Our Legislature yesterday immediately on the receipt of the intelligence, voted a sum not exceeding one hundred thousand pounds, to be at the disposal of the Governor, to assist the Mother Country to raise volunteers to go to the assistance of our Sister Province, and eight thousand men will be raised immediately.

The vote was followed up with long and hearty cheers, for New Brunswick and the Queen of Great Britain.

As an evidence of the loyal and highly excited feeling which prevails in Halifax, we call attention to the extraordinary fact that after the resolutions were adopted by the House of Assembly, three hearty cheers were proposed by one of the members, which was responded to by all present. The Royal Gazette says—

"Never have we before witnessed such a heart-stirring scene, nor ever before were such cheers heard in our House of Assembly."

We would advise these good people, "not to *halloo*, till they are out of the woods." The Yankees will require, we opine, something more than a *halloo* to frighten them from their frontier. It is certainly not worth their while to become "highly excited" at the prospect of a little cool fighting. But so long as they keep out of the reach of the rifle, they may enjoy their hilarity, with perfect freedom and safety.

LATEST FROM MAINE.

General Scott and suite arrived at Augusta, the capital of Maine, on the evening of the 6th inst. The Maine Legislature appear determined to exercise every description of jurisdiction. They have passed a law for continuing the Houlton road to the Aroostook river, and in the House of Representatives a bill has been introduced to incorporate the county of Aroostook, with Houlton for the shire town—and embracing the disputed territory. All accounts concur in representing the Maine soldiers as a body of

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LIFE.

BY SARAH O'DONNELL.

We are born; we laugh, we weep, we love,
We droop, we sicken, and we die!
Ah! wherefore do we laugh, or weep?
Why do—is fate, or chance,
What hand directs our deep?
Alas! see, I!

Why hath the violet sweet perfume?
Unseen by human eyes?
Why do the radiant cressets bring
Sweet thoughts that quickly fly?
Why do we love, and hate,
To things that die?
We ask the unanswering sky.

We live! we breast; and then, are long
Beneath dust we lie!
Oh, Life is all inane—
Failure—and die.

ENGLISH BRUNO.—Well, W. A. Wonderstruck has scored a success with a volume of poems, eminently readable. He has learned very intensely to the pronunciation of English singers, and has also acquired a singularly perfect knowledge of the Queen's English. He has not, however, quite mastered the art of writing English upon its own native language after the fashion of Shakspeare. Take, for instance, the following lines:—

Cubaus-fo-rel ye lose my pe-ha-pie. (Comfort yo my people!)
Or Ah! he said then sentimentally upon-trouded:
Ah! wo-fur me said! (Ah! hapless maid!)
And Pat through the storm. (I sought him.)

Other instances of these pleasant vulgarisms may be found in every page.

He—Is it true that Miss Flyer has left on the shortest notice? She—Yes, poor girl! Her mother died.

The black lambs tumble through the storm,
The black ewes bleat amid the cold;
And while the black nursery frames,
The bleu lines undefined.

The black lambs in flocks wild—
There's danger in a deep dark eye,
The idea is written on a child,
And lovers dote on idiocy!
In black wool lay the flower marvellous,
The bleu shall enhance and cost true;
The black lambs tumble through the storm,
But softness reigns supreme in bleu.

"What can you possibly offer there?" said a schoolmaster to a boy who was standing with a cage over in a short fashion. "I want to sell, sir; and I was jumping up to try to get over my ducky."

Some persons wonder what it is that could counteract the spirit of all the measures of reform, so many of every sort, that are proposed. The secret of it is found in the word *slowly*.

ADVICE.—"If you retire to the dignity of scenic wood, Lollypetta, if you're elevated in that, long-eared, mind (or not) to be beguiled outside fuel, 'cause cry! you'll have only the little snare to save you from bankruptcy! Yes, you can gain pay, as I 'spose you may, if you love to be a man, friend out the cruel last, 'cause you've got a good thing to you with, 'specially if it's tough and thick as sole leather. Then, you'll keep up wool, shear pat the leg 'on to the bottom,' shears, cayenne, 'cause it's eaten! Don't care to see it! You'll be the first to 'get the sack' for the faults of subscription, Lollypetta, as 'tis! Be 'despatched,' 'at 'is all for your good and bad' you say it." "Yy, father," responded young hopeful, "I'd a 'nacherally 'ignorance you must 'a know'd it."

POPE'S PROPHECIES TO JESTER.—Poets, at times, spurned neither friend nor foe; he enlisted on opposite sides of anything with the same zeal for him. If ever he entertained a serious regard for any one it was for Holland, the author. The latter was the son of a baker, and died young. Pope attended, as one of the mourners; and the friend from whom I had this anecdote related that his eyes were swollen with tears; yet, when this gentleman said to him afterward, "Mr. Pope, you have just attended the funeral of our dear friend," he replied, "Yes, we just now stowed the little baker into his oven."—*Conduct's Memoirs.*

STAMP DUTY.—The stamp duty on cheques was first imposed during the administration of Pitt's Administration; which gave occasion to the following jeu d'esprit, at that time generally attributed to Sheridan:

"I would," says Fox, "a tax devise,
That shall not sink a one;"
"Then tax receipts," Lord North replies,
"For those you never see."

A COUDGAL COMPLIMENT.

My little wife her heaven raised,
To heaven's night bow'r and she gazed,
"Oh! what souls bright!" aloud she cries—
But she forgot her splendid eyes.

Scarce had she spoke, the bird of night
Sung out and thrilled the heavenly height;
"Oh, lovely music! what more above!"
She cried—and thought her wives.

RUSSIAN CONSOLATION.—A French diplomatist in Russia, grew the following significant description of decorations by order:

"It was an imposing ceremony, the Emperor laying his father's sweetness at his side, his grandfather's sweetness before him, and his own sweetness behind him."

PROFITABLE BUSINESS.—A country editor writes:—"We understand that an individual of this town says he has made fifteen hundred dollars by attending to his own business, and five hundred dollars more by letting other people's alone."

GRANDILOQUENCY.—"Gentlemen," said a student, "it is entirely unobvious to obviate the obnoxious effects which arises from the cadaverous carcass of a defunct person." On another occasion he asked "where he was walking," he rejoined, "merely perambulating miscellaneously through space."

REMEDY FOR A LADY'S SORE THROAT.—Eclaw is closely, yet tenderly with a short sleeve, and he sure you have an arm in it.

"Think there's any danger, mister mouldy, gravy man, from that Boy Contractor?" "Oh, no," said the man, "the surprised don't bite, he swallows his whole whole."

UTILITY OF LAUGHTER.—A hearty laugh is occasionally an act of wisdom; it shakes the cobwebs out of a man's brains, and the hypochondria from his face, more effectually than either champagne or blue pills.

HOTEL.—There are scores of persons who would never dream of walking into a tailor's shop and asking for the gift of a waistcoat, or into a tailor's begging to be favored free gratis with a suit, but can see no impropriety in calling upon the publisher of a newspaper for the gratuitous accommodation of a column of puffing for a patent flytrap, or any other notion, in the bringing of which, before the public they happen to have an interest.

A Yankee boy, whittling a shingle, approached a grocer, who was standing at the front door, and asked him if he would buy a shingle. "What are the gratifiags of 'lapping loaves' a little while.

"There is a long cut," said the shingle, "lap yourself to death!"

"Well, that is just what which real or much crushed alike assumes, the boy threw down his shingle, and exclaimed—

"Rather than starve eternally, I won't lap a speck of it to save your life!"

"I never abandon my colors," as the dog said when they boiled him to make lard.

ADVANTAGES OF POVERTY IN EARLY LIFE.—An individual being asked what contributed most to success in the bar, replied, "Nothing more than being early taken from the companions, some by a miracle, but the rest—by his attorney without a shilling."—*Anecdotes Augustan.*

THE WAY THE MATTER IS.—Gold is proved by fire, woman by gold, and man by woman. If you're purified gold—gold corrupts woman, and woman corrupts man.

"John," said a Landlord to his tenant, I intend raising your rent. I am much obliged to you "replied John, for I cannot raise it myself."

THE ALPHABET OF RECOMMENDS FOR A WIFE.—A—is for Elderly Gentleman.—A wife should be affable, affectionate, artless, amiable, accomplished, attractive, and agreeable.

B—is for Bachelor, beloved, beautiful, bewitching, chaste, cheerful, complaisant, charitable, civil, constant, domestic, discreet, dutiful, delicate, decent, discerning, dear, fashionable, genteel, graceful, generous, governable, good-humored, handsome, healthful, honorable, industrious, intelligent, interesting, kind, lovely, modest, mild, merry, neat, notable, obliging, pretty, pleasing, amiable, pure, quiet, righteous, sensible, submissive, temperate, true, virtuous, well-informed, and young. When I meet with a woman possessed of all these requisites I shall marry.

A heredity.—To pronounce from the most pious man we ever showed ourselves from church.

Biographical Sketches.

CHARACTER OF SHAKSPEARE.

BY HAZLITT.

"He was a man who, of all modern, and perhaps ancient poets, had the largest and most comprehensive soul. All the images of nature were still present to him, and he drew them not from any model but from himself. Othello could not have been written by Racine; yet Shakspeare, from more than one it, has found it too. There was nothing he knew he wanted learning; he gave [illegible] himself or others. He was not originally indebted; he needed not the spectacles of books to read nature; he had only to look into his own heart and write. I consider him to be somewhat above human nature as a being placed between it and his readers, to paint it to them in its highest colors, with more than its ordinary force and truth. He had only to look into his own mind and he found there a miniature of the universe, a mirror of all that was excellent and venerable in the human soul. He had the most unbounded intellectual power of any poet, and the most unlimited command over the resources of the human heart. He could do what he pleased, and he pleased to do what was right. His characters are not like those of other poets, distorted and disfigured by the peculiarities of the writer's mind. They are as distinct from each other as they are from the rest of the world. They have a real and independent existence, and are no more identified with the author than the persons we meet with in society. He has been compared to Homer, and to the disadvantage of the latter. The gods of Homer are clothed in armor, and gape and fight merely like men of straw. Their passions are turned outside, and have no power over the mind, consequently no hold on the heart. They are like the shadows of the departed, without substance or power. Homer's battles are also shadowy and unsubstantial, and have neither the power to terrify nor please us. Shakspeare's battles are like battles in real life, and we are as much interested in the event of them as if we were actually present. His characters are not like Homer's Gods, mere machines to carry on the story, but like men, they are moved by human passions, and their actions depend on the operation of their own minds, and not on the will of the author. Homer tells us that Achilles was brave, and Hector was brave, and that Ajax was brave, but he does not show us how they were brave. He tells us what they did, but not how they did it. He does not enable us to judge of the truth of his descriptions, by any internal evidence, by any appeal to our own knowledge of human character and feeling. Shakspeare always does this. He always describes the inward working of the passions from which the outward actions flow, and he always paints the former, that we may be sure of the truth of the latter. Homer never once touches the springs of the heart or the springs of action. Shakspeare always does. Homer tells us facts, Shakspeare makes us feel them. Homer tells us what his characters did, Shakspeare tells us what they were. Homer's battles are mere battles of extermination, like those of the Amalekites, recorded in Scripture, in which the object is to destroy the enemy, and the only question is, which party can do the most mischief. Shakspeare's battles are battles of men, and the only question is, which shall have the victory. Homer's battles are like battles of wild beasts, Shakspeare's like those of men. Homer's battles are like battles of wild beasts, Shakspeare's like those of men. Homer's battles are like battles of wild beasts, Shakspeare's like those of men